

To R. FREEMAN, Esq;

S I R,

I Do not know any Subject which hath been more convulsed, and yet remains more inexplicable, than *The Cause of DREAMS*: We have them every Night, we talk of them every Day; and yet we are able to give as little Account of them, as of the greatest *Prodigies*.

PERHAPS, Sir, you may expect, in consequence of this Introduction, that I should arrogate to myself some new Discovery in this Matter, and, after logically overturning what Others have advanced thereupon, proceed to introduce a new *Hypothesis*, perfectly rational in my own Opinion, though to the rest of the World as insignificant as any of those I refuted. But, Sir, this is not my Intention; if I had not the good Luck to be born under *Mercury*, I have however escaped having *Saturn* in my *Horoscope*; so that as I am no great Wit, I have yet Sense enough to avoid pretending to it; and shall therefore proceed to relate to you a Matter of Fact, just as it happened, leaving Reflections, Commentaries, Observations, Explications, and critical Notes, if they should be needful, to your sagacious self.

You must know, Sir, that it is my Custom to smoke a Pipe as soon as I am up, and of a Saturday Morning to read the Papers, every one of which I take in, that I may be tolerably acquainted with the *Natural, Moral, and Political State* of the World for the Current Week; this Morning I waked sooner than ordinary; sooner indeed, than the Papers came in; but by that time I had dress'd myself, said my Prayers, and lighted my Pipe, my Servant put them under my Door, and I, according to Custom, read them *gradatim*, with much Satisfaction, and little Emolument. When my Pipe was out, and I thought of going to Breakfast, I looked upon my Watch, and, to my great Surprise, found it not a Quarter past Seven: As I found myself very drowsy, and did not care to put the Family into Disorder, I thought the best thing I could do was to take a Nap; accordingly, down I lay; and, as soon as my Eyes were closed, had the following Dream.

I fancied I was suddenly transported into a First Floor, from whence I had a View into Covent Garden, and also fancied that I saw there a Couple of Gentlemen, of whose Faces I had some Knowledge. One of them was a brisk, dapper Man, in a Damask Gown; The other, a little sober-looking Gentleman, remarkably inclined to Silence: This did not seem to be the Character of the Spark in the Night Gown, for he talked much, and with a surprizing Volubility. I took my Stand behind the Bed, where I fortunately found a Chair so placed, that through the Opening of the Curtains I could easily see, as well as overhear, all that passed. Charles, said the Gentleman in the Night Gown, though I do not think myself past my Labour, yet am I very sensible that I stand in need of a Coadjutor; neither am I a little pleased that Fortune and our Friends have pointed out You. At this the other bowed, and smiled. In Compliance with the Promise I made to you, continued the Gentleman, I will now shew you my *Wardrobe*, and you may be assured that, as Occasion offers, you may make free with any *Suit* therein: At this the sober silent Gentleman bowed, and smiled again, but said not a Word. For my part, I was quite at my Wits End; I beat my Brains, to no purpose, to find out what these People could be; at last, finding all my Researches in

vain, I fixed upon this Conclusion, That since they had Occasion to change Habits often, they could not be over honest.

WHILE I was musing within myself, the Gentleman in the Night Gown unlocked a Pair of Folding Doors, and I was heartily vexed to find that as I sat I could not possibly see the Apartment into which they opened; my Chagrin however did not last long; for the good natur'd dapper Gentleman returned with a *Barriester's Gown, Band, and Bag*: This my Friend, said he, is my *Charatler Habit*, which I cannot possibly part with, I mean not for any Time; but if you should want it for a Day or so, I can either go out of Town, or slip on another Suit. As I was never bred to the Law, you cannot imagine, Charles, what a deal of Trouble it has cost me to squeeze my Face into a fit Gravity, and to adjust my Words to that Standard of Formality suitable to the Garb of a *Barriester of Gray's Inn*. However, my Friends, who admire every thing I do, say that I have topped my Part, and that I talk as learnedly, though a little more grammatically, than Counsellor Beetle, the most formidable Lawyer of our Party. One thing I must tell you; I took it into my Head, as poor *Budgell* did, to put myself in *Metzuitins*, and, (would you think it!) the Blockheads, forgetting my Character, copied my Picture in my *Playhouse Suit*, and represented the grave Barriester in the Attitude of a giddy Poet. As soon as he had pronounced these Words, he stepp'd into the *Wardrobe*, and returned again in an Instant, with another Cargo.

THIS Burthen proved a little too heavy for him; but his Coadjutor quickly relieved him, laying the Things as he took them from him upon a large Chest, which took up the whole Breadth of the Room. Their Load consisted of a grey Drab Riding Frock, a light Waistcoat, a Pair of Buck skin Breeches, a broad Leather Belt, a Half-Hunter's Whip, and a Pair of Jockey Boots. You see, said our Orator, that they are pretty much worn; for, to tell you the Truth, they were made for my Predecessor, who passed for a Country Gentleman. The Reason that I have wore them so much, was to ingratiate myself with the Country Party; this was of double Advantage; for as it mightily pleased the *Puts*, so on the other hand, it gave our *London Goose-capt* the Cue, and they have ever since imagined that Fox-Hunter and Patriot are synonymous Terms. But, now I think on't, 'tis but a little while ago that I lent them you to appear at the Coffee-houses in, when, under the Name of 'Squire Bacon, you intended to rail at the *Town Diversions*.

HIS third Visit to his *Wardrobe* issued in bringing forth a plain Suit of Red, pretty much the worse for the Wearing. This, Charles, said he, I bought a Pennyworth from the *Valet de Chambre* of a discarded General; the first time I wore it was when I took the Name of Colonel Platoon; I have since stepp'd abroad in it many a good time; but I confess I do not think I ever made so good a Figure in it, as you did when you set yourself out for an old Creature of the Duke of Marlborough's, much offended with our modern Gentlemen, Officers who are Esquires by their Estates, as well as their Commissions; But, let me tell you, I think you were a little out when you borrowed it last time to go and affront the Grandson of him whom you pretended to have had for your Patron; that's the Thing that ruins us, Charles; we have Wit, and can ly, but then, a Plague on't, we have bad Memories.

A plain Spanish Cloth Suit, of a South-Sea Colour, with Silk embroider'd Button-holes, succeeded the Scarlet; it looked very fresh, and seemed hardly the worse for the wearing; these, said our pert Pretender to Patriotism, I made up on purpose to be present at certain Debates carried on at a Place not far from the Royal Ex-

change; and, in right of being present at them, I stepp'd to a neighbouring Coffee-house, and writ three or four Letters to myself in the Character of a Merchant, much injured by the Depredations; and, to be even with that Rogue Freeman, I took this Opportunity of charging him with receiving Spanish Money; though I confess We better deserved it for representing publick Affairs in such a Light as might tempt not only the Spaniards, but the Corsicans, to think of plundering us. I had once some Thoughts of parting with these Habits, but I have considered better of it; for if the War goes on, I shall want them, intending to rail at it, as the Destruction of Trade, and a scandalous Invention to attach Land and Sea Officers more closely to the Administration.

A Plaid Night Gown, and a blue Velvet Bonnet, were fetched out next. These, quoth the talking 'Squire, I put on when I would be taken for a Northern Patriot: A little after the Election of the Sixteen Peers, I distinguished myself as an Agent for a certain *Petition*, but, to tell you the Truth I think these Scots Mists are apt to cramp a South British Constitution; for I found myself in 'o bad a Condition, that I threw away both Plaid and Bonnet, and have never worn them since: If you will, I'll make you a Present of them; for, by your Notions about Leasing-making, I find you are much better qualified for a Scots Patriot than myself.

As for these *Pair* gs, continued he, throwing out a Silk Coat, a Laced Waistcoat, and a Pair of Sagathy Breeches, they are quite wore out, tho' I have not used them above twice or thrice, when I had a mind to be taken for a *Crookian*, dispatched on purpose to carry my *Mamma's* Letter to Mrs. Bull, and to bring her Answer safe back, which, for fear of an Accident, I got printed. That same Saturday I slept in a Coffee-house in Lombard-street, and, with a lucky Assurance, persuaded the whole Company that the Spaniards had equip'd more Ships at the *Havanna*, than they ever yet had in the *West Indies*, and had drawn together a Land Army, equal to that with which they conquer'd Naples. Some old Fellows, indeed, stared with Surprise; but I stamp'd and swore with so good a Grace, that at length I ram'd it down their Throats also. But I must never appear in this Drift again, since the failing of my Predictions will entitle me to the Character of a False Prophet: But my Taylor is at work on a Quaker's Dress, in which I intend to pass for the Master of a New England Vessel, and so vend a Cargo of Lyes in Time, in the Language of the Saints.

AT his next Sally from his *Wardrobe*, he came laden with the complete Furniture of a Merry Andrew, a Fool's Coat, Cap, and Bells, white Stockings, dancing Pumps, and a Wooden Sword. These, these, my Friend, said he, are the Weapons I use with greatest Success; thus equip'd I out-Harlequin Rich, and am clapp'd by an Audience a hundred times greater than any he ever had in his Life-time. Thus armed taking up the Wooden Sword as he spoke, I make, said he, like Horace the desperate Passer, while I smile. Now and then I knock off a *Lijbop's* Mitre, sometimes slide a blue Garter over a Man's Head, then mimic an Ambassador, or turn a Privy Counsellor into a Jack Pudding: Come, come! it is this Garb that best fits the Captain of the People; a Dutch Pickle Herring; like the Mob; to what he pleases; and for our English Numskulls, let Andrew alone with them.

As he pronounced these Words, he gave the Table a Rap with his Wooden Couteau: As I did not expect it, it made me start, and opening my Eyes, heard, with Surprise, my Maid at the Door, desiring me to come to Breakfast.

I am, &c.

Bucklersbury,
July 8. 1738.

DAVID DROWSY.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

THE following is the Account of General Lascey's Success against the Turks and Tartars, as written by himself, referred to in our former.

ON the 6th of July N. S. (i. e. the 26th of June O. S.) at One o'Clock in the Afternoon, I arrived safe with the whole Army at a Pass call'd Cziwache near Perecop. I had heard a little before, by some Prisoners who were brought to me, that the Enemy's Lines were guarded by 40,000 Turks and Tartars, Foot and Horse, and that the Sultan Calga, was posted with some other Troops behind the Lines lately cast up near Cziwache. As I observed at my Arrival, that this Passage was practicable during the present hot Season, I resolved to attack it; but that the Enemy might not guess at my Design, I left some Troops and the Baggage in my Camp.

On the 7th in the Morning the Troops of your Imperial Majesty attack'd the said Pass, and had the good Fortune to force it, notwithstanding its Ditches and Ramparts, and the Resistance of the Enemy. We then enter'd with the greatest Part of the Army, and some Artillery, into the Lines, at the End of which there was a Fort call'd Cziwache Coula, the Garrison of which at our Approach retired; and the Sultan Calga, who had defend'd the Lines, retir'd also with very great Precipitation to the Heart of the Crim Country. After this happy Passage, I put some Troops into the Fort, and detach'd several Parties in quest of the Enemy, of whom they brought in 12 Tartars Prisoners. A smart Rain which came down at that Time, and continu'd all Night long, hinder'd the rest of the Army from passing, for which Reason I resolv'd to incamp within a small Distance from the Fort. In the Night, I sent out several Parties of Light Horse to scour the Country, in order to discover the Situation of the Enemy, both in the Heart of the Crim and towards the Fortrefs of Perecop, and the Lines which are cast up along the Black Sea. These Parties, after having killed several Hundred Tartars, brought in 3 of 'em Prisoners, together with a Murza.

On the 8th, we march'd towards the Fortrefs of Perecop; and when I was near enough advanced, I sent a Summons to the Garrison, which answer'd me with a great Volley of Cannon. I could not do any thing all that Day; but at Night I took Post within half a Gun Shot of the Fortrefs, where I caus'd two Batteries to be erected, one of Cannon and the other of Mortars, and detach'd several Parties along the Lines of Perecop, which the Turks and Tartars, at my Approach, abandon'd.

On the 9th, I caus'd the Cannon and Mortars to play. In the Night following the Batteries being finished and augmented, I order'd two Mortars to be placed on them, with some Cannon of 12 and 18 Pounds, and we push'd on our Works as far as the Suburbs to the Right, and as far as the Lines to the Left.

On the 10th I order'd a continual Fire to be made, which was attended with such an Effect, that towards Noon the Bashaw with three Tails, nam'd Abou Bequer, who came from Caffa but two Days before, desired to capitulate. I answer'd him, that he must surrender Prisoner of War, with his Garrison, in three Hours time; which he comply'd with. Accordingly about 9 o'Clock M. de Brigny, Quarter Master General, took Possession of the Gates of the Fortrefs, as well as of the Magazines, and Powder-Vaults; and Colonel Lascey entering it at the same time with 10 Companies of Grenadiers, the Turkish Garrison was made Prisoners of War.

The Time is too short as yet, for me to give your Imperial Majesty an exact Account of the Number of the Garrison, of the Artillery and other Stores; but I shall not fail to dispatch another Courier with the Particulars forthwith. I have found in the Fortrefs hitherto above 80 Brass Pieces of Cannon and Mortars: Above 2000 Turks are actually taken Prisoners, and many others are discovered who were lurking in Cellars and other Places.

This good News was followed soon after, by an Account from General Munich, of a great Advantage gained by that Commander over the Turks; of which the following is a Copy, written to the Czarina herself.

THE first Action we have just had with the Infidels, has been to the Advantage of your Imperial Majesty's glorious Arms. The Enemy, whose Troops were innumerable, has been obliged, after an Engagement which lasted five Hours, to fly with Shame and great Loss; so that we have gained a complete Victory, of which I have the Honour to send your Imperial Majesty the following Particulars.

The Army having pass'd the Bog, resum'd its March the 10th of July, and towards Noon pass'd the River Kodima on several Bridges, near the Place where it falls into the Bog; after which we engag'd between those two Rivers, our Left being on the Kodima, where Lieutenant General Charles de Biron had already taken Post the Evening before with the Body of Troops under his Command, as well as the Don Cossacks, and the Hussars of Strajanof: The Right of the Army extend'd as far as the Bog, so that we had that River behind us.

We had received Advice so early as the 30th of last Month, while we were making Dispositions for passing the Bog, that the Enemy appear'd in several Detachments on the other Side of that River; since that time we were inform'd that their Number encreas'd every Day, and the Prisoners taken by some of our Detachments, assur'd us that the Infidels were coming to meet us, and march'd towards the River Kodima, so that we had all imaginable room to hope that we should soon come to Blows with the Enemy; and, indeed, towards 5 o'Clock, whilst the Army was forming the Camp, Tholof, Attaman of the Don Cossacks, who encamp'd on the Kodima, sent Notice that several thousands of the Infidels appear'd on the other Side of that River, making a Shew as if they intended to pass it, in order to come towards our Army. Upon this Advice, the Body commanded by General Rumanzoff, and Lieutenant General Gustavus de Biron, went and took Post on that Side where the Enemy appear'd, in order to cover the heavy Baggage, Artillery and Provisions, which, on Account of the Defiles, had not as yet pass'd the Kodima. I went myself with the Prince of Holstein, Major General of the Day, to visit all the Avenues of the Camp; and from thence to the Place where the Don Cossacks encamp'd, in order to reconnoitre the Infidels; but they had already disappeared. Night coming on we made an end of forming the Camp, and the Troops were order'd to remain under Arms.

Yesterday the Attaman Tholof sent Advice early in the Morning, that the Infidels had pass'd the Kodima to the Number of above 10,000 Men, and were marching towards the Right Wing. Towards 7 o'Clock their Number was so encreas'd that they cover'd all the Country for the Space of 10 or 12 Werstes; upon which it was thought proper to call in the Foragers and their Escorts; at the same time three Guns were fired as a Signal for the Army to hold themselves in Readiness, and the Picquets were order'd to march.

At 8 o'Clock, the Enemy attack'd the advanced Guards of the second Division of the Right Wing; but they were so speedily reliev'd by Lieutenant General Sagreski, who hasten'd thither with the Picquet of the same Division, that the Infidels were forced to retire: They likewise attack'd at the same time our Cossacks of the Ukraine, who were posted between the first and second Division of the Right Wing; but they being sustained by the Picquet of the first Division, headed by Major General Philostophoff, they likewise oblig'd the Enemy to retire.

The Infidels made their greatest Efforts over-against the Center of our Army: M. Schipoff Brigadier of the Day, had assembled a few thousand Men on that Side, but as he had advanced beyond Cannon-shot of the Camp, he was quickly hemm'd in, and attack'd on all Sides: This Brigadier, who had two Field-pieces with him, de-

fended himself with extraordinary Vigour; however it was necessary to relieve him. The Picquet of the first Division of the Left Wing march'd first to disengage him: I ran thither myself towards Nine, with a Detachment of Cuirassiers, Hussars, and Cossacks, and was sustained by Lieutenant General Gustavus de Biron, who headed a Detachment of your Imperial Majesty's Horse Guards, and another of Cuirassiers: He was followed by the Foot Guards, and several Picquets, with a few Field Pieces of the Regiment of Ladoga; Lieutenant General Baron de Lowendahl likewise join'd us with part of the Field Artillery. Each Detachment was oblig'd to cut its Way through the Enemy who surrounded us on every Side, and had the Advantage of rising Grounds and Hills over us. We judg'd by the great Number of Standards, and a few Horse-Tails, that the Infidels were commanded by their General in Chief, which, probably, was the Reason of their making such great Efforts, for they made several different Attacks upon us with hideous Shouts, in Front, in Flank, and in the Rear, especially where your Imperial Majesty's Guards were; but they were always repuls'd by the Fire of our Artillery. In the mean time the Attack continued on the Right Wing; some of the Infidels ventur'd to attack the Chevaux de Frize and the Waggon, in the Form of an Intrenchment, which cover'd the Baggage, but by the good Dispositions made by General Romanzoff, they could gain nothing on that Side.

During the Fight, we saw a thick Cloud of Dust rising behind the Hills the Enemy was posses'd of; and as among those who attack'd us there were some Spahis, we judg'd that there was a great Reinforcement of Turkish Troops behind those Hills; wherefore we resolv'd to drive them from thence, and made the necessary Dispositions for that Purpose. All the Troops march'd out of the Camp; I caus'd the Artillery to advance, and order'd the first Lines of the Dragoons to dismount: The Flanks of the Army were guarded by the Artillery, and I post'd the Cossacks and Hussars on the Wings. All these Dispositions being made, the Army advanced Colours flying, and towards Noon after the Signal given, we march'd up to attack the Enemy, whose Numbers had greatly encreas'd during the Skirmishes. I caus'd the Army to halt now and then, that we might play our Artillery, which produc'd so good an Effect, that the Infidels retir'd as we advanced. At One o'Clock there remain'd nothing to carry but the Top of the Hill; the Enemy had for it'selves in a Kurgan or Burying-place; Lieutenant General Lowendahl threw several Bombs into it, and we made so furious a Fire from our Artillery, that the Infidels were soon oblig'd to abandon all the Hill, which we took Possession of at Half an Hour after One, and from thence we saw the Turks flying with all possible Speed towards the River Kodima.

We staid upon the Hills until we had quite lost Sight of the Infidels. Col Stephanew, who had cut his Way through the Enemy, came and join'd us there, as did likewise the Troops of the second Division of the Right Wing, who had been engag'd with the Turks. The latter made no Attempt against the Left Wing, probably with a View of retreating on that Side towards the Kodima.

We cannot sufficiently express the Ardour which the Soldiers shew'd to fight the Infidels, who surrounded and attack'd them on all Sides. The General Officers perform'd their Duty every where with all possible Attention and Exactness. The Lieutenant Generals, Gustavus de Biron and Lowendahl, distinguished themselves in a particular Manner; as did likewise Brigadier Schipoff, who, with a small Body of Men, sustained the Efforts of the whole Turkish Army, and made the Action become general. It is not possible to determine the Loss of the Infidels, because, according to their Custom, they carried off their Dead: Our's is but inconsiderable, in regard to the Time the Battle lasted, which was above five Hours. No General Officer or Field Officer has been killed, and Colonel Axentief is the only Officer of Distinction that is wounded.

wounded. I shall not fail to send your Imperial Majesty a particular Detail of this Action; and in the mean time I have the Honour to congratulate your Imperial Majesty on the glorious Success of your victorious Arms.

The Letters from the *Imperial Camp* at Caranfebes in the Bannat of Temiswar, dated the 11th of July O. S. say, they heard that Day that a great Body of Turks having again appeared before Meadia, and summon'd the Garrison to surrender, the Colonel de Berenklaui, who commanded there, surrender'd that Post to them, pursuant to Orders he had before-hand, on Condition that he should be conducted to the Army, with his Garrison, &c.

Advices from *Pienna* say that Wolfgang Hannibal Count de Schottenbach, who was chose in 1711 Bishop of Olmutz in Moravia, and created a Cardinal in 1712, by Clement XI. died a few Days ago at his See, in the 78th Year of his Age.

By Letters from *Venice* we are advis'd that the Senate has sent Orders to its Ambassador to *Constantinople*, to give fresh Assurances to the Ministers of the Porte, that the Republick persists in the Resolution of living in good Understanding with the Grand Seignior.

Letters from *Smyrna* by the Way of Venice, say, that the Grand Seignior has ordered three Bashaws to march against the Rebel of Natolia, with a Command to bring him his Head by such a Time, on Pain of losing their own.

They write from *Rome*, That the Duke de St. Aignan, Ambassador of France, has received Orders to protest against the Nomination that the Pope has made of Mr. Bondeimonte to be Apostolick Nuncio at that Court, his most Christian Majesty rather desiring that his Holiness would name in that Quality the Abbot Lercari, which the Pope makes some Difficulty of complying with, because of his Youth; but as he is possess'd of all other Virtues necessary to exercise that Function, it is thought the Pope will condescend to gratify the most Christian King.

And from *Leghorn*, That Twelve Soldiers of the Regiment of Lorain having lately deserted, several of the Sbirres pursued and overtook them at a Villa, where they had taken Refuge. The Deserters being armed, fired upon and killed nine of the Sbirres, and afterwards seized two others of them, and their Commander, whom they tied to Trees and shot, and afterwards made their Escape.

Letters from *Lipsick* say, that on the 16th ult. Henry Duke Regent of Sax-Merlebourg, died at Dobriluck, the Place of his usual Residence, aged 77, being born the 2d of Sept. 1661.

Letters of the 30th of June O. S. from *Lisbon* say, That the Fleet arrived there that Day from *Fernambuca* in *Brasil*, consisted of 28 Merchant Ships, under Convoy of two Men of War; and that their Cargo consisted of 7600 Chests of Sugar, 7000 Hides, 70,000 Skins, 9000 Quintals of Wood, and a Million and Half in Gold.

They write from *Paris*, That four Chinese, who are come into Europe to embrace the Christian Religion, are expected there at the Seminary of Foreign Missions; from whence they will go to *Naples*, where a French Ecclesiastick hath established a particular Seminary to receive Chinese only, who shall come into Europe to be instructed in the Principles of Christianity. The Design of this Establishment is afterwards to send back these Chinese into their own Country to preach the Gospel, where it is hoped they will make more Progress than the Europeans, because of their naturally speaking the Language, and being perfectly acquainted with the Manners of the People.

They write from the *Hague*, that the Directors of the Dutch East India Company, make earnest Remonstrances to the States General, for obtaining an Abatement of the Sum which their High Mightinesses demand for the Renewal of their Grant. Among other Pleas in their Memorial, they set forth, that the Company is very much eclipsed by the great Progress of those of France, Sweden and Denmark; that they suf-

fer'd greatly last Year by the Loss of 3 or 8 Ships near the Cape of Good Hope, and this Year, by the Storm that happened on the Coast of Bengal; that several Petty Kings of the Indies have declared War against the Company, &c.

L O N D O N.

The following is the Number of the British Men of War now in Commission.

In the West Indies and the Coasts of America	26
In the Mediterranean and Coasts of Africa	22
In Commission at Home	55
Ships that have been out for some Years, and are now coming home,	4

In all - - - 107

The Complement of Men is - - 26059

And it is said that if there should be a War, there will be soon thirteen or fourteen more put into Commission.

Monday Night the Right Hon. Arthur Onslow, Esq; Speaker of the Honourable House of Commons, came to Town in good Health, to his House in Leicester Fields from Tunbridge Wells, where he has been to make use of the Waters since the Rising of the Parliament.

Monday came Advice to the India-House of the safe Arrival of the Princess Louisa, Capt. Pennell, from Bengal, richly laden.

And on Tuesday they received Advice of the Arrival of the George, Capt. White, from Bencoolen; and the Heathcote, Capt. Cape, from Bombay.

The Crew of the Princess Louisa, getting to the Arms, defended themselves from the Men of Wars Boats coming on Board to press them; whereupon one of the Men of War slipping her Anchors and Cables, came and lay abroad-side of the Princess Louisa, on which they submitted; however one Man was killed belonging to the East India Man, and several hurt.

The George, Capt. White, from Bencoolen, call'd at Batavia, where two Junks arrived from China, and reported, that an English China Ship had been set on Fire by Lightening, and burnt to the Waters Edge, near the Streights of Malacca: And as the Royal Guardian, Capt. Hadley, who had been let to Freight to private Merchants at Fort St. George, to go to China and back, was left in China when the Winchester came from thence, it's very much fear'd, if there be any Truth in the Tale, that shews the Ship.

Captain Edward Kervell, Master of the Ship Elizabeth, bound to Pennsylvania, having cleared his Ship on Monday last at Gravesend, and standing with the Pilot in a Balcony of the Swan at Gravesend, the front Rails gave way, and the Captain and Pilot both fell into the Street, whereby the Captain fractured his Skull, and died on Wednesday; and it is thought the Pilot will not recover.

By Order of the Admiralty, John Hannow, the Person who discovered the Villainy committed by Langdon upon the Fishermen on the Coast of Holderness, (as mentioned in our last) is sent on board a Guard Ship for Security, till a Court of Admiralty is held.

A Tidewater, who was on board Langdon's Ship at the Time she ran the Fishing Sloop down, is sent for from Sandwich, where he is upon Duty. It is hoped that by these and the other proper Steps which have been taken, that black Fact will be brought to Light.

Last Friday a pretended Press Gang, composed of Money-Droppers, &c. took a Countryman near Broad St. Giles's, and told the Fellow if he had any Money to give the Lieutenant, he should be discharged; upon which they got from him two Guineas, and a Pair of new Buckskin Breeches, and gave the Man his Liberty, who soon after met a real Press-Gang, who told him he must go along with them, on which he related the above Treatment, and leading them to a Publick House in Vine-street, St. Giles's, they there found the Cheats, six in Number, who were all impress'd, and forced to return the Countryman his Money and Breeches.

On Thursday last Week a Victualler in St. James's Street, being informed against for selling Spirituous Liquors, and having paid the Penalty, the Informer went into a House in the Neighbourhood to meet others of the Profession, to divide the Spoil: The Victualler by Accident met with a Press-Gang, and telling them that several young Fellows had hid themselves in that House for fear of being press'd, the Lieutenant immediately entered the House, and press'd them into his Majesty's Service.

Monday Morning a Highwayman, mounted on a fine Grey Gelding, robbed a Gentleman in a Chariot on Finchley Common, who, 'tis said, took from him a considerable Booty; but he was afterwards pursued to the two Blue Posts in Cork-street, Burlington Gardens, and as they were rubbing down his Horse, a Chairman was sent for a Constable in order to secure him; but he finding himself discover'd, had his Horse brought to immediately, mounted again, went down Bond-street, and through Piccadilly, but was again pursued, and when he came to Hyde Park Turnpike, being on a full Speed, there was a full Cry of stop him; upon which the Gate, which stood open, was flung by one of the Turnpike Men against him, just as he was going through, which very much hurt the Horse on his Buttock, and half disabled him; nevertheless he gallop'd on, through Knightbridge, Brumpton, and as far as Fulham Green; but being so closely pursued, the Mob so numerous, and his Horse tiring, that he found he could not get off, he said, Gentlemen, pray use me like a Man, and I will surrender; 'tis the first Fact, and I will fully convince you it shall be the last; upon which he took a Pistol in each Hand, and clapp'd to each Ear, one of which went off, and shot out his Brains. He was afterwards carried to the King's Arms at Fulham, and his Horse to the Rose. Before he shot himself, he flung a Purse to an elderly Man, and bid him keep it, wherein was two Guineas and a Half and some Silver; he had likewise a Silver Watch in his Pocket.

On Tuesday last the Coroner's Jury sat on his Body, and brought in their Verdict, *Self-Murder*; and next Day his Body was buried in the Cross Road between Purser's Cross and Walham Green, with a Stake drove through it.

Last Saturday Mr. Daniel Belden, a Mealman, was dismounted on Kensington-Green, near the Town, and beat in a cruel Manner, and left for dead, where he lay about four Hours; at last he came a little to himself, got on Horseback, and came home. He was just able to tell his Family that he had been barbarously treated, and languished, without saying any more, till Monday last, and then died. It did not appear that he had been robb'd.

Last Week at Mitcham Fair, for the Amusement and to the great Amazement of the Country Spectators, a Boy flew down (as they call it) on a Rope three several times from Mitcham Church; the first time simply, the second he sounded a Trumpet, the third time his Head was in a Bag. It is to be hoped this Lad will not be suffered to break his Neck that way, as the dexterous Violante and Hutchinson, his Predecessors, have done; but will be put on board a Man of War, where he may do more Service by learning to climb up a Rope, than by his present Practice of flying down one.

On Tuesday the City Marshal pressed three young Fellows, who stood in the Street with Handkerchiefs about their Necks, and speckled Shirts on, pretending to be Sailors and in a very private Manner offering to Sale Holland, Cambrick, Handkerchiefs, &c. persuading innocent People, especially Country Folks, that they brought their Goods from the East Indies, protesting they were just come from on board, that they had run their Goods, and as they must be gone again in two or three Days, they were obliged to offer them in that Manner, and to sell them off very cheap. But upon their producing to the City Marshal a License from the Hawkers and Pedlars Office, empowering them to sell Goods about the Streets; upon their proving that the Goods they offered to Sale

were neither brought from the East Indies, nor run, but bought in Spittle-fields; and upon their proving likewise that they were no Sailors, nor had ever been at Sea, the City Marshal discharged them; making them first promise never to let him see them in the Streets again, deceiving innocent People in the Manner they have done. It is to be hoped that this will caution all Persons from having any Dealings with such cheating, loose, idle Fellows, of whom there are always a great Number in several Parts of London, particularly about Holborn Hill, Holborn Bridge, Fleet Bridge, and St. Clement's Church in the Strand.

On Tuesday in the Afternoon, the following Accident happened at the Widow Flowerdale's, a Jack-Maker, the lower End of Bread-street, Cheap-side: Her Husband, some time before his Death, bought a large Quantity of old Iron, among which was, (as he thought) a Bomb Shell, which lay about the Shop till Friday last Week, when the Journeyman punched a Hole in it, in order to melt a Quantity of Lead sufficient to serve for a large Jack; but some other Business interfering, he laid it by for that Time; and on Tuesday in the Afternoon, as the Journeyman and Apprentice were beating a large Piece of heated Iron on the Anvil, one of the Sparks flew directly into the Hole that had been punched in the Bomb, (which had been, perhaps, many Years ago prepared for Execution) and set it on Fire; in an Instant it burst and flew into a thousand Splinters, tearing the Forge and Stair-case all to Pieces, smother'd the back Windows, cutting the Wood-Work of them, as if done by a Saw; and did also other considerable Damage in the Shop; some of the Splinters flew across the Way into the Dining Room Windows of Mr. Yates, the Tobaccoist; but did no other Mischief than breaking the Glass: But what is most extraordinary is, that the Journeyman and Apprentice, who were both in the Shop, received no Hurt.

COUNTRY NEWS.

Tuesday last a Fellow was brought to Worcester in order to his Commitment, for a Robbery, being left alone in a Room with his Hands ty'd, for no Means to loose himself, and then hang'd himself with the same Cord. The Verdict of the Coroner's Inquest which fare upon him was *Felo de se*, and he was buried in a cross Way near that City.

Norwich, August 5. Last Thursday Night a House of Mr. Ward's of Barton-Tost, which was some Distance from the Dwelling-house, was set on Fire and burnt down. It is thought to have been done by some Rogues, to have an Opportunity of robbing the Dwelling-house, which they effected whilst the Family was busy about the Fire, and took away above 50 l. in Money, Mr. Ward's Breeches, from under his Pillow, which he left in the Fright, and his Gold Watch, and made off undiscover'd. Great Search is made after the Villains.

SCOTLAND.

Edinburgh, Aug. 1. Yesterday the Musselburgh Arrow was shot for by the Royal Company of Archers, and was gain'd by Robert Fisher of Sandisford, Esq; Son-in-Law to Sir John Norris.

The Right Hon. the High Court of Justiciary after long Reasoning on the Bench, on the Case of Mr. James Hog, Minister of Caputh, and Thomas Souter, this Day unanimously sentenced the Pannels to be for ever infamous, to pay to Mr. Haggart conjunctly and severally 250 l. Sterl. and to be both imprisoned till it is paid; to be banished Scotland: And if ever they, or either of them return, the Person returning to be put upon the Pillory, and imprisoned till an Opportunity for Transportation to America.

Edinburgh, August 3. Yesterday, between Three and Four o'clock in the Afternoon, the first Stone of the New Royal Infirmary of this

City was laid with great Pomp and Ceremony, and so much Money is already raised by voluntary Contribution to carry on this so useful and necessary Work, and there appears such a Spirit in Persons of all Ranks to encourage it, that it is not doubted but the Building may be finished without the least Encroachment upon the Capital Stock. The following is the Inscription upon the First Stone:

The Royal Infirmary at Edinburgh, founded August the 2d, 1738. Earl Cromarty, G. M.

IRELAND.

Dublin, July 19. Yesterday the Marshal of the Four Courts, released out of his Custody 23 poor Prisoners, who were discharged at the Thollet on the Act for the Relief of Insolvent Debtors, forgiving them his Chamber Rent and Fees, amounting to upwards of 90 l.

The Fair which was held annually in James-street being very rigorous, Murders having been frequently committed there, the Right Hon. the Lord Mayor, to the great Satisfaction of the City, would not suffer any to be held there this Year.

Dublin, Aug. 1. By Yesterday's Packet came an Account of the Death of Thomas Medlicot, Esq; Member of Parliament for the Borough of Newtownsmawdy, he was formerly one of the Commissioners of his Majesty's Revenue in this Kingdom. We hear he hath left to a natural Son, now at School at Athy, upwards of 3000 l. per Annum. and in case that Son should die without Issue, it is to devolve to his only Daughter Mrs. Riggs, Wife to Edward Riggs, Esq; one of the Commissioners of his Majesty's Revenue.

Waterford, July 17. We have not had one Shower of Rain here these three Weeks past, so that we make up our Hay in 3 Days; our Bear and Barley are Reaping, and we have the greatest Prospect of the most plentiful Harvest ever known in these Parts.

Omagh, July 22. On Wednesday last some Men working in a Limestone Quarry near this Town, the Earth fell in upon them and killed two dead; their Legs and many more of their Bones being broke in a most piteous Manner, there was a third Man who was Breast high in the Clay, yet came off with his Life, but sadly bruised; and it's hoped he will recover.

Our Grain and Flax is in a very bad Condition, being mostly lodg'd by the excessive and continual Rains which fall.

PREFERMENTS CIVIL.

His Grace the Duke of St. Alban's is appointed one of the Lords of the Bedchamber to his Majesty.

Dr. Andrews, an eminent Civilian, succeeds the late Dr. Chicheley, as Master of the Faculties to the Archbishop of Canterbury.

PREFERMENT MILITARY.

Capt. Patterson is appointed Major of the Royal Train of Artillery.

DEATHS.

Aug. 3. At Blechingley, Oxfordshire, Butler Coleston, Esq; formerly Surveyor General of the Plantations in Ireland.

Aug. 6. In New Bond-street, John Jenkins, Esq; Captain in the late General Montagu's Regiment of Foot. Also, at his House in Mincing-Lance, Thomas Bart, Esq; A few Days ago died, At Hadley, Hertfordshire, Philip Chandler, M. B.

BANKRUPTS.

James Burn, of St. James's, Westminster, Merchant.

Peter Furnell, late of Garlick Hill, London, Cornfactor and Merchant.

Anne Garbut, late of Skinner-street, but now of Southwark, Surrey, Spinster and Pawnbroker.

Thomas Flair, of Rosemary Lane, Middlesex, Haberdasher.
William Edmonds, late of Fleet Street, London, Grocer.

PRICES of STOCKS Friday Noon.

Bank Stock, 141, 3 4th. India 167 1 half. South Sea 100 1 half. O. Annuity 111 1 4th. New Ditto, 109 1 4th. Three per Cent. Annuity 104. Emperor's Loan 7 per Cent. 108. Ditto 5 per Cent. 98. Royal Assurance 105. London Assurance 14 1 half. African 14. India Bonds, 6 l. 4 s. Prem. South Sea Bonds, 11. 10 s. Prem. New Bank Circulation 5 l. 10 s. Premium.

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